

Production No. 5F10

The Simpsons

"THE LAST TEMPTATION OF KRUST"

Written by

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Created by
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Developed by
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20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
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Los Angeles, California 90035

RECORD

Date 6/23/97

NOTE: FOR RECORD ONLY**"THE LAST TEMPTATION OF KRUST"**

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
CLERK.....DAN CASTELLANETA
VOLUNTEER.....HARRY SHEARER
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER
COMIC #1.....HANK AZARIA
COMIC #2.....HARRY SHEARER
JERRY SEINFELD.....DAN CASTELLANETA
KRUSTY THE CLOWN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DEF COMEDY JAM COMIC....HANK AZARIA
HIGH-STRUNG COMIC.....DAN CASTELLANETA
PHOEBE.....TRESS MACNEILLE
PROP COMIC.....HARRY SHEARER
COMICS.....TRESS MACNEILLE/HANK AZARIA
STAGE MANAGER.....HARRY SHEARER
SIDESHOW MEL.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MAN.....HANK AZARIA
WOMAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
ANNOUNCERHARRY SHEARER
KIDS.....PAMELA HAYDEN/TRESS MACNEILLE
.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/
.....MAGGIE ROSWELL

KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
ROD FLANDERS.....PAMELA HAYDEN
TODD FLANDERS.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MR. TEENY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
REPORTER #1.....HARRY SHEARER
REPORTER #2.....TRESS MACNEILLE
REPORTERS.....HARRY SHEARER/HANK AZARIA
.....PAMELA HAYDEN/TRESS MACNEILLE
.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
MOE.....HANK AZARIA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
APU.....HANK AZARIA
CROWD.....DAN CASTELLANETA/
.....HANK AZARIA/HARRY SHEARER/
.....MARCIA WALLACE/
.....TRESS MACNEILLE/PAMELA HAYDEN
.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
MRS. KRABAPPY.....MARCIA WALLACE
ZONED-OUT COMIC.....HARRY SHEARER
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
LENNY.....HARRY SHEARER
MRS. SKINNER.....TRESS MACNEILLE
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
BUSINESSMAN #1.....HARRY SHEARER
BUSINESSMAN #2.....HANK AZARIA
CARL.....HANK AZARIA
COMIC BOOK GUY.....HANK AZARIA

THE LAST TEMPTATION OF KRUST

by

Donick Cary

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD MALL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

SCENE 1

INT. SPRINGFIELD MALL - CONTINUOUS

The SIMPSONS are shopping. They stop in front of a shoe store called, "Goody New Shoes." The sign has a picture of a wimpy Buster Brown type and his even wimpier dog.

MARGE

Ooo, look! This is a perfect chance to
get you kids some nice church shoes.

BART/LISA

(GROAN)

BART

What do we need church shoes for?

Jesus wore sandals.

HOMER

Well, maybe if he had better arch
support, they wouldn't have caught him.

Marge winces, then points to an exotic BIRD in a cage outside a pet store.

MARGE

(GETTING RID OF HIM) Oh look, Homer.

There's that bird you like to argue
with.

HOMER

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

Well, well, well... If it isn't
Professor Know-it-all.

Homer swaggered over to the bird.

INT. SHOE STORE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Bart and Lisa are seated glumly with their shoes off. The SALES CLERK, a middle-aged, tired-looking man, is measuring their feet.

MARGE

They need a good, stiff, all-purpose
dress shoe. Something for church, but
also for doctors appointments. (OVER
KIDS' GLAZED EXPRESSIONS) dental
check-ups, piano recitals, building
dedications, visiting elderly
relatives, altar boy classes,
haircuts...

CLERK

Well, we have a brown shoe.

MARGE

(INTRIGUED SOUND) I've seen that color
on the President.

LISA

("DISAPPOINTED") Talk about bad luck!
I forgot to wear socks today. Guess I
can't try those on. Rats!

Lisa smiles smugly at Bart.

CLERK

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

No problem, you can wear the "Store
Sock."

He pulls an old, disgusting sock off a hook with a pair of tongs and offers it to Lisa.

BART

What a break, huh, Lis?

Lisa grimaces and gingerly takes the sock from the tongs.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOE STORE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The clerk finishes slipping shoes on Bart's feet.

CLERK

(SMALL PAINED NOISE) Would you mind
lacing them up, kid? I have a bad
back.

BART

Hey, if you didn't wanna tie shoes, you
shouldn't have become a shoe salesman.

Bart waggles the shoe impatiently. The clerk **SIGHS** and bends over to tie the shoe. His back makes a **QUIET CRACKING** sound.

From across the mall we hear:

HOMER (O.S.)

That's where you're wrong, pal!

Marge looks over to see Homer arguing with a colorful parrot.

HOMER

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(POINTING FOR EMPHASIS) It's not
enough to want a cracker. You have to
earn it!

The bird stares at him blankly.

BACK TO SCENE

Bart and Lisa are now CLOPPING around in shoes that are
obviously too large.

LISA

Mom, these are at least two sizes too
big.

MARGE

Perfect. You'll grow into them.

BART

When?

MARGE

You're both way overdue for a spurt.

INT. SPRINGFIELD MALL - A FEW MINUTES LATER

SCENE 2

The family is heading for the car. They pass some people
lined up at a promotional booth. A sign reads, "Laugh 'Til
You Care." A VOLUNTEER approaches Marge.

VOLUNTEER

Excuse me, ma'am. Do you like to
laugh?

MARGE

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

Oh, yes! (ADDING) As long as it's
tasteful... And never at someone, or
with... And not where it would be
distracting, like the cockpit of a jet
where the pilot is trying to
concentrate on...

The volunteer quickly swings to Homer.

VOLUNTEER

Excuse me, sir? Do you like to laugh?

HOMER

Why, yes. Yes I do.

VOLUNTEER

Then you'll love our comedy festival.

It's for a good cause.

HOMER

A rest home for pirates?

LISA

(READING PAMPHLET) No, Dad, it's to
fight soil erosion.

HOMER

(COMMITTED) Now that's a fight I want
to be a part of.

Bart is looking at a sign on the booth which lists the performers' names, including Jerry Seinfeld.

BART

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

Hey, somebody screwed up! It says all
the top comics are going to be there,
but there's no Krusty.

VOLUNTEER

Who?

BART

Krusty the Clown!

The volunteer stares blankly.

BART (CONT'D)

The funniest man alive? The Prince of
Pies? The Sultan of Seltzer?

After an awkward beat, the volunteer turns to DR. HIBBERT
who is passing by.

VOLUNTEER

Excuse me, sir? Do you like to laugh?

DR. HIBBERT

Only if something tickles me just
right. (LONG HIBBERT CHUCKLE).

EXT. SPRINGFIELD AMPHITHEATER - ESTABLISHING

A banner reads "Comedy Festival Tonight." Burly WORKERS
crowd around a door marked "Crew Entrance." They're
LAUGHING and SLAPPING each other on the back. We PAN OVER
to a door marked "Comics Entrance," where a group of sour-
looking COMEDIANS congregate.

COMIC #1

Life sucks.

COMIC #2

Hey, that's my bit.

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

INT. AMPHITHEATER - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Bart approaches JERRY SEINFELD, who is on the phone, holding a sheaf of papers.

JERRY

(INTO PHONE) Of course we want you to perform. But this is a family event. If you could just tone down the cursing and the raunch... Aw, you're the best.

Jerry hangs up and calls out to his assistant.

JERRY (CONT'D)

We got Bob Newhart.

Bart walks up to Jerry.

BART

Excuse me, I'm looking for someone named (LOOKS AT SLIP OF PAPER) Jerry Seinfeld.

JERRY

Somebody want to get this kid a TV?

BART

Gee thanks, mister.

JERRY

Look, kid. I'm Jerry Seinfeld.

BART

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh. Well, if you're running this show, how could you leave out Krusty the Clown?

JERRY

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

(FONDLY) Ah, Krusty the Clown. That takes me back. (THEN) Didn't he die in a grease fire?

BART

No, he's alive. And he's so funny you could plotz. At least according to his press release.

Bart hands Jerry Krusty's press release, which reads: "Local Clown Available for Hire." Along the bottom are tear-off tabs with Krusty's phone number.

JERRY

(PICKING UP PHONE) Well, if he's half as alive as you say he is, he's in.

INT. KRUSTY'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 3

KRUSTY'S head is sticking out of an old fashioned steam cabinet. SIDESHOW MEL is holding the phone up to his sweaty ear.

KRUSTY

(INTO PHONE) Charity, eh? What's my cut?... Nothing?! I make more than that taking a shvitz.

We PULL BACK to see a group of children sitting on the floor around Krusty. Sideshow Mel puts a balloon up to Krusty's mouth, which he BLOWS up. Mel quickly ties it into a dachshund and hands it to a CHILD in a party hat.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

(PERFUNCTORY) Hey hey, happy birthday.

(TO MEL) Now get 'em outta here.

INT. AMPHITHEATER - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jerry turns to Bart.

JERRY

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

He seems reluctant.

BART

Tell him it'll count towards his
community service.

BACK TO KRUSTY

KRUSTY

(RELUCTANT) All right, I'll do it.

(HANGS UP, GROANS) You disable one
airplane smoke detector, and your whole
Saturday night is shot.

INT. AMPHITHEATER - THAT NIGHT

The Simpsons and many TOWN REGULARS sit at candlelit tables
facing a painted brick wall set. A ZONED OUT COMIC is on
stage.

ZONED-OUT COMIC

I finally got around to reading the
dictionary. Turns out the zebra did
it.

The audience LAUGHS. Homer stares ahead blankly.

HOMER

I don't get it.

LISA

Dad, the zebra didn't do it. It's just
a word at the end of the dictionary.

HOMER

I still don't get it.

LISA

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

(EXASPERATED) It's just a joke.

HOMER

It's a joke? Oh I get it. (NOT
GETTING IT) I get jokes. (LAUGHS)

INT. AMPHITHEATER - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Krusty arrives with his entourage: Sideshow Mel and MR. TEENY. He approaches a group of HIP COMICS, including Jerry.

JERRY

Hey, everybody! Krusty's here. You
know everybody, don't you?

Krusty looks blankly at the hip comics. A DEF COMEDY JAM COMIC shakes Krusty's hand.

DEF COMEDY JAM COMIC

(EXCITED) Yo, Krusty. You da bomb!

KRUSTY

(COVERING) Heyyy, it's you. (VAGUELY)
And this guy -- with all the jokes he
does...

HIGH-STRUNG COMIC

(NERVOUS) You're the reason I went
into comedy.

KRUSTY

Yeah, thanks. And I love your shtick
with the thing there... just great.

INT. AMPHITHEATER - ON STAGE - A LITTLE LATER

Jerry is standing at the mic next to a laptop on a stool.

JERRY

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

Let's hear it for the first internet
comedian. L-O-L, huh, folks?

As the crowd **APPLAUDS**, a STAGE HAND wheels the stool off-stage.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Our next performer has been called
comedy's kitten with a whip...

BART

(EAGERLY) Oh boy, Krusty!

JERRY

Please welcome, Phoebe Karp.

BART

What the?!

PHOEBE KARP walks on stage and takes the mic.

PHOEBE

(DEEP SIGH) I got my period today.

Marge does a SPIT-TAKE.

MARGE

Oh good Lord.

PHOEBE

So I got that going for me. Plus, I've
got this new boyfriend. You know how
it is when you're kissing a guy with a
tongue stud?...

HOMER

(CRACKING UP AND POUNDING TABLE) Yes!

Yes! Oh, God yes!

SCENE 4
DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AMPHITHEATER - STAGE - A LITTLE LATER

Jerry is standing at the mic.

JERRY

Why is it that in a comic strip all the
characters only have four fingers? Is
it that hard to draw another finger?

The crowd LAUGHS and APPLAUDS.

HOMER

(MOUTH OUT OF SYNC) Lazy cartoonists.

JERRY

Anyway, it's time for something
special, the man Spencer Tracy called
the most promising newcomer of 1959,
please put your hands together for
Krusty the Clown!

A cocky Krusty takes the stage.

KRUSTY

So how 'bout those TV dinners? I try
one the other day. Lightning strikes --
the peach cobbler goes out.

Only Bart LAUGHS.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Cobbler.

Still nothing from the crowd.

KRUSTY (CONT'D) SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

The other thing about TV dinners -- you
don't have leftovers, you have reruns.

We hear some mic FEEDBACK. PRINCIPAL SKINNER COUGHS.

ANGLE ON COMICS BACKSTAGE

PHOEBE

(PAINED NOISE) TV dinner jokes?
(SARCASTIC) Yikes. Take that,
Swansons.

The other comics SNICKER derisively.

BACK ON STAGE

KRUSTY

Didn't like that last one, huh?

Krusty slips in some fake buck teeth and starts bowing.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Me sooo solly!

PHOEBE

(GROAN) What's next -- the flapping
dickey?

ANGLE ON BART

BART

(EXCITED, TO LISA) You know what's
next? The flapping dickey!

BACK ON STAGE

Krusty slowly stops bowing to scattered BOOS.

KRUSTY

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

(TO SELF) Uh-oh, I'm losin' 'em. Time
for the "A" material. (TO CROWD) Hey
hey!

Krusty pulls a string hanging from his lapel and his dickey rolls up, **FLAPPING**. The crowd stares ahead silently.

KRUSTY

Ahh soo. Ahhh soo. Me lika da flied
lice... Me flappa dickey long time...

Krusty desperately **FLAPS** his dickey.

INT. AMPHITHEATER - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Bart walks backstage past a number of make-shift dressing rooms separated by scrims. He finds Krusty slumped in a chair sadly **FLAPPING** his dickey.

BART

Hey Krusty, great set.

KRUSTY

Are you kidding? I stunk up the joint.

BART

No, I was talking to Lisa back there,
and we both agreed you killed.

KRUSTY

(BRIGHTENING) Really? Lisa, huh?

BART

Oh sure, there were a lot of laughs.
You probably couldn't hear them, the
acoustics were so bad.

KRUSTY

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

Yeah, the acoustics, that's what it
was.

BART

Plus, they weren't warmed up enough.
Either that or they were all laughed
out.

KRUSTY

Yeah, yeah. All those things. I mean,
"Me so salllly"...

BART/KRUSTY

(LAUGH)

KRUSTY

Yeah, I was great.

ANGLE ON THE OTHER COMICS

walking into the backstage area.

PHOEBE

Did you get a load of Corpsy the Clown?
A red-headed PROP COMIC wearing a dinosaur inner-tube and a
butt-shaped hat joins the group.

PROP COMIC

He cheapens our whole profession. What
do you think of him, Internet Comic?

COMPUTER ON STOOL

(MACINTOSH CLANK SFX)

COMICS

(LAUGHTER)

JERRY

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

(SOTTO) Guys, keep it down.

Jerry motions to the nearby dressing area divider where we see Krusty's and Bart's silhouettes. Krusty visibly slumps. The STAGE MANAGER approaches.

STAGE MANAGER (O.S.)

Five minutes, Krusty.

KRUSTY

I ain't going back out there.

STAGE MANAGER (O.S.)

No. Five minutes to get your stuff and
get out.

Krusty visibly slumps out of view. We hear a THUMP.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 5

EXT. PIMENTO GROVE NIGHTCLUB - WEE HOURS - ESTABLISHING

INT. PIMENTO GROVE NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Krusty is slumped in a booth with Sideshow Mel and a couple of martinis.

KRUSTY

Where is that stinkin' monkey?

Mr. Teeny roller-skates in with several newspapers, hot off the press.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

'Bout time. Gimme those reviews.

Krusty snatches a paper and opens it up.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

(READING) "Last night's comedy benefit delivered wall-to-wall laughs without exception." (RELIEVED NOISE) "The only exception was the embarrassingly dated humor of Springfield's green-haired, red-nosed hack... (FLIPS PAGES ANXIOUSLY, THEN) Krusty the Clown."

(SICK GROAN)

SIDESHOW MEL

Well, they say any publicity is good publicity...

KRUSTY

You, sir, are an idiot.

A sympathetic Mr. Teeny offers him a banana. Krusty knocks it away.

KRUSTY (CONT'D) SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

That's your answer to everything.

(SIGHS) Look at my life. I'm talkin'
to a monkey and a (TO MEL) -- I don't
know what the hell you are.

SIDESHOW MEL

You can be so cruel when you're sober.

KRUSTY

Well, I'll fix that. (GETTING UP) I'm
going on the bender to end all benders!

Krusty heads for the door, flicking his cigarette toward the camera. It sails into the camera lens and SPRAYS a shower of SPARKS.

DISSOLVE TO:

A starburst neon sign that reads, "The Gutter Room."

MUSIC: LAWRENCE WELK CHAMPAGNE MUSIC

MONTAGE OF KRUSTY

over a black backdrop, drinking from various types of vessels: a beer mug, a Tiki cocktail glass, a wineskin, a glass slipper, a large man's work boot, and the Stanley Cup. Krusty looks sick, and his head goes back into the Stanley Cup.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - THE NEXT AFTERNOON

Marge and Lisa are watching a Mexican soap opera on TV.

ON TV

An ATTRACTIVE COUPLE is dancing in a cheesy 70's style disco.

MAN

(LOVING SPANISH)

MARGE

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

What'd he say, Lisa? What'd he say?

LISA

He said there's no shame in their
forbidden love.

MARGE

Ooo, Diego's not gonna like that.

ON TV

WOMAN

(PASSIONATE SPANISH)

Marge looks to Lisa.

LISA

(FLATLY) "Take me here, under the
disco ball."

MARGE

(PRIMLY) Well, I think the disco
manager will have something to say
about that.

We hear CLOSING CREDITS MUSIC. Bart slides down the
banister and runs into the room.

BART

(HONKING SOUND) Clear the couch. It's
Krusty time!

Bart CLICKS the remote.

ON TV

Two spotlights scan the Krusty stage.

ANNOUNCER

And now, heeeeere's Krusty!

KIDS

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

(CHEERS AND APPLAUSE)

The curtain opens and we see Kent BROCKMAN, dressed as a clown, sitting behind his news desk.

KENT BROCKMAN

(STIFFLY) Hey, hey. I'm Kent Brockman the Clown, filling in for Krusty the Clown, who didn't come in today. He is presumed dead or on vacation.

BART

What the hell is this? Where's Krusty?

ON TV

Sideshow Mel sneaks up on Brockman with a pie.

KIDS

(EXPECTANT NOISES AND GIGGLES)

Brockman turns and sees Mel.

KENT BROCKMAN

(ANGRY) I said no pies. (CALLING OFFSTAGE) We discussed this.

BART

This sucks. I'm outta here.

Bart exits. From the TV, we hear a SPLAT.

KENT BROCKMAN (O.S.)

(MATTER-OF-FACT) Well, now you've broken my nose.

EXT. FLANDERS' HOUSE - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS SCENE 6

An unconscious Krusty is passed-out on the Flanders' lawn. ROD and TODD are poking at him with a stick.

ROD

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

Wow, a clown. Do you think he's evil?

TODD

He smells evil.

ROD

Should we tell Daddy?

TODD

Let's poke him a while little longer.

Bart comes over.

BART

Get away from him, you little freaks!

They throw down their sticks and run away. Bart struggles to drag away the passed-out Krusty.

BART (CONT'D)

Boy, you must've really been tired,

Krusty.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

Bart drags Krusty upstairs, BUMPING his head on every step.

KRUSTY

(SEMICONSCIOUS PAINED NOISES)

BART

Sorry. Sorry. Sorry. Sorry.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

A bleary-looking Krusty is propped up in Bart's bed, sipping a cup of coffee.

KRUSTY

Ughh, it hurts to talk. We'll have to work out a system of blinks.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

Bart starts blinking at him.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Not you, moron.

Bart recoils from Krusty's breath.

BART

Pew! What were you drinking, gasoline?

KRUSTY

("IF YOU MUST KNOW") Yes, I was
drinking gasoline, Mother... I just
don't remember hitting my head 16
times.

Krusty staggers to his feet and looks into a poster of himself, thinking it's a mirror. He starts combing his hair, checking his tongue, etc.

BART

Uh, Krusty...

KRUSTY

Hang on kid, I got a tack in my head.

He tries to pull out the tack he sees in the poster.

BART

That's one of your posters. (PROUDLY)

I have all the Krusty stuff.

Krusty looks around the room at all the merchandise he's endorsed: sheets, a lamp, a phone, a clock, and "Krusty's Radon Detector."

KRUSTY

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

Man, look at all the crap with my face
on it. (PICKS UP BOX, READING)

"Krusty's Personal Swabs?" What was I
thinking? (DESPAIRING) All these
years I shoulda been workin' on my act,
but I was too busy sellin' out. Now
I'm just a tired old hack.

He starts to WEEP. Bart dabs his eyes with a Krusty swab.

KRUSTY

Ah, that burns! What the hell's on
those things?

BART

Quick! Use my Krusty eyewash! (HANDS
HIM BOTTLE)

KRUSTY

(KNOCKS IT AWAY) Not on your life!

JERRY (O.S.)

Wow, you are in bad shape.

Bart and Krusty turn to see Jerry standing in the doorway
with Mr. Teeny, who is tugging Jerry's hand and pointing at
Krusty urgently.

MR. TEENY

(WORRIED MONKEY NOISES)

JERRY

(GRUDGING) Okay, Mr. Teeny, you were
right. I'm sorry I doubted you.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Krusty sits in a bubble bath, smoking a cigar. Jerry and Bart each shampoo one side of his hair.

KRUSTY

No question, I gotta freshen up my act.

Jerry, you're a professional comedian,
right? (UNSURE) Right? Answer me.

JERRY

Yes! Now stop squirming. I'm trying
to get these tangles out.

BART

(SLIGHTLY FEY) They're just
impossible.

Krusty and Jerry eye Bart suspiciously.

BART (CONT'D)

(DEFENSIVE) Well, they are! (CHANGING
SUBJECT) Anyway, don't you have some
advice for Krusty?

JERRY

Well, these days people like
observational humor, about things they
deal with in everyday life.

KRUSTY

Oh, you mean like when your lazy butler
washes your sock garters and they're
still covered with shmutz?

JERRY

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

(POLITELY) Well, kinda... But more universal. And maybe lose the "me sooo solly" bit.

BART

Hey, whoa, whoa. Let's not tamper with a classic.

KRUSTY

Shut up, kid. Come on, Jerry. Tamper, teach, impart.

Homer walks in WHISTLING and puts the lid up on the toilet.

BART

Dad!

HOMER

(SINCERE) Sorry, son. I didn't know you, Jerry Seinfeld, and a monkey were bathing a clown.

BART

(ANNOYED) Well we are, so...

He motions toward the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 7

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A FEW DAYS LATER

Homer, Marge, and Lisa, are seated on the couch. Bart stands in front of them on a small crate. Over his head is a homemade banner that reads, "Bart's Comedy Jam."

BART

... And then, of course, there's Mom, who sounds something like this.

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

Bart turns around and quickly wraps a blue towel on his head like a turban.

BART (JULIE'S VOICE)

Eat your vegetables. Take a sweater.

I don't think that's a good idea.

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

HOMER/LISA

(LAUGH AND CLAP)

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

BART

Thank you. Thank you. And now, the
all new comedy stylings of Krusty the
Clown...

The family politely APPLAUDS. Krusty casually walks out to the center of the living room with a notebook.

KRUSTY

(STIFF) Hello. I'm a real person and
as a real person I've made some
humorous observations about real life.
For example, have you ever noticed how
there are two phone books? A white one
and a yellow one? What's the deal with
that?

LISA

One's residential, the other is
business.

KRUSTY

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

Oh. Well, that makes sense. (MOVING
RIGHT ALONG) But what'll they think of
next? Blue pages?

MARGE

They have those. They're government
listings.

KRUSTY

I see.

Krusty FLIPS through his notebook, flustered, as the
Simpsons stare at him.

KRUSTY

Uhh... what about... 2 cent
stamps?... pizza pie's very hot these
days... can't open pickle jars... no
mail on Sunday... out of paper
towels... (SPOTTING SOMETHING GOOD)
Oh, oh, what's the deal with
cardboard?...

HOMER

Booo!

KRUSTY

Let's just move on to notebook two...

MARGE

I've really gotta get dinner started...

LISA

Me too...

Marge and Lisa rush out of the room.

HOMER

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

(STIFFLY) I also have to go. (AS HE
EXITS) Booo!

KRUSTY

(DEFEATED MOAN)

BART

Krusty, the acoustics in here are
just...

Krusty cuts him off.

KRUSTY

I appreciate the effort kid, but
there's only one thing left for me to
do.

SMASH CUT TO:

SCENE 8

INT. KRUSTYLOU STUDIOS - KRUSTY'S SET - LATER THAT DAY

A microphone-covered podium stands in front of the curtain with the grinning Krusty logo. A group of REPORTERS watch a grim-faced Krusty walk to the podium as cameras FLASH away.

KRUSTY

Thank you all for coming. (CLEARING
THROAT, READING STATEMENT) "Smart lads
who slip betimes away / From fields
where glory will not stay... Runners
whom the race outran / And the name
died before the man --"

REPORTER #1 SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

(INTERRUPTING) Krusty, does this have
a point?

KRUSTY

(IRKED) Yes, I'm quittin' show
business. I was just tryin' to go out
with a little class, you jackass.

REPORTER #2

(CONCERNED) But, Krusty. Why now?
Why not twenty years ago?

KRUSTY

'Cause comedy ain't funny anymore.
Instead of time-tested jokes about
women drivers and doctor bills, you got
some schlub talkin' about he can't find
a sock. What is that? I'll tell you
what's funny about nothing. Nothing.

REPORTERS

(SCATTERED CHUCKLES)

ANGLE ON

JERRY

(A LITTLE HURT) Hey, I washed your
hair.

KRUSTY

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

These comics today... (MOCKING) Oh,
look at me. I can't set my VCR, I
can't open a bag of airline peanuts...
I'm a freakin' moron!

REPORTERS

(BIGGER LAUGHS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The family is watching Krusty on TV.

HOMER

(CHUCKLING) Krusty's gone nuts...

LISA

He's got nothing to lose so he's taking
on everybody!

ANGLE ON KRUSTY

The reporters are still LAUGHING. Krusty grabs a handful
of microphones, and steps away from the podium, "working
the crowd."

KRUSTY

Then you got these "lady" comics
talkin' about stuff that would
embarrass Redd Foxx, God rest his
smutty soul. Who they slept with, what
time they sit on the can... This is
supposed to get you a husband?

REPORTERS

(LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE)

KRUSTY

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

What the hell are you laughing at? I'm
just telling the truth!

REPORTER #1

And it's funny!

KRUSTY

(DAWNING) It is? In that case, I'm
proud to announce my triumphant return
to comedy!

REPORTERS

(BIG CHEERS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Simpsons CHEER.

BART

You got 'em now, Krusty! Go for the
kill. Flap that dickey!

On TV, we see Krusty instinctively reach for his dickey
string, then think better of it and push his own hand down
as the APPLAUSE builds.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 9

EXT. MOE'S - NIGHT

A sign reads: "Moe's Brew Ha Ha." MOE stands at the door greeting the customers. The Simpsons approach.

MOE

Welcome to Moe's Chuckle Bucket.

LISA

(POINTING) But the sign says...

MOE

(TURNING) Oh, right. I went with
"Brew Ha Ha." Anyhow, welcome.

MARGE

(READING SIGN) Four drink minimum?

HOMER

(PATS STOMACH) I'll cover you, honey.

The Simpsons enter.

INT. MOE'S BAR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

A stool and a standing mic are set up on a makeshift stage in front of a brick wall.

MOE

Hi. I'm Moe. Or as the ladies like to
call me, "Hey you, behind the bushes."

(TAPPING MIC) Is this thing on?

BARNEY

No. Sorry, Moe.

Barney plugs in the mic.

MOE

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

And now, without further Apu...

APU

I have been zinged and I love it.

MOE

...The last angry clown, the man who
spews truth from every orifice, ladies
and gentlemen... Krusty!

Krusty takes the stage, chain-smoking cigarettes. He's dressed in all black with white tennis shoes. His hair is pulled back in a pony tail. The CROWD APPLAUDS.

KRUSTY

(COOL INDIFFERENCE) Yeah, yeah, yeah.

He takes a long, deliberate drag from his cigarette.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

I gotta be honest with you -- I'm not
in a funny mood tonight.

DR. HIBBERT

(CHUCKLE)

KRUSTY

Half my paycheck was stolen this week,
by the biggest thief of them all --
Uncle Sam.

CROWD

Yeah! / Right on! / Get 'em,
Krusty! / Etc.

KRUSTY

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

They're taxing us to death, and what do
we get in return? (DERISIVE) Crummy
libraries, where the only good book is
"The Joy of Sex"... and that's always
checked out.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(CALLING OUT) And it's not coming
back.

KRUSTY

It ain't just the government rippin'
you off. Been to a movie lately?
You're paying eight bucks for the right
to buy a soda for four bucks?!
Everybody's reaching into your pockets,
trying to get their mitts on this.

Krusty reaches into his pocket and pulls out a dollar bill.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

We work too hard for our money to give
it to these crooks.

Krusty leans over a table in the front row and uses the
candle to set the bill on fire.

CROWD

(GASPS)

CHIEF WIGGUM

It's none of my business, but isn't
that illegal?

KRUSTY

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

I don't care if it's illegal. I'm
making a stand here. Who's with me?

LENNY

I am! I work like a dog for this!

Lenny sets a dollar on fire. Other people do the same.

ANGLE ON SKINNER AND MRS. SKINNER

Skinner holds a flaming dollar bill.

MRS. SKINNER

You're burning it all wrong, Seymour.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

It's my allowance, Mother, and I'll
burn it the way I want.

ANGLE ON THE SIMPSONS

BART

All right! I don't know what's going
on here, but when you mix Krusty and
fire, you can't go wrong.

Homer shakes all the money out of his wallet into a pile,
then sets it on fire.

HOMER

Take that, you greedy fat cats. (TO
MARGE) Marge, gimme your purse.

Marge hurriedly takes some money from her purse and stuffs
it in Lisa's hand.

MARGE

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

(SOTTO; DESPERATE) Here's \$42 -- it's everything I have. Run home and bury it in the yard.

LISA

I love you, Mom!

ANGLE ON

Two slick-looking BUSINESSMEN sitting at a table watching Krusty intently.

BUSINESSMAN #1

Wow, they're hanging on his every word.

(TURNS) Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

BUSINESSMAN #2

I hope so.

He slides his hand onto Businessman #1's hand.

BUSINESSMAN #1

(FIRMLY) I thought I made myself clear in Boston.

Businessman #2 gingerly withdraws his hand.

INT. SIMPSON CAR - A LITTLE LATER

SCENE 10

The Simpsons are driving home.

HOMER

From now on, I'm gonna be just like Krusty and tell it like it is. Marge, you're getting a little fat around the old thighs.

BART

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

Dad!

HOMER

You too, Bart.

MARGE

Homer, knock it off. You're the fattest one in the car...

HOMER

(SAD) You didn't have to tell it like it is, Marge.

They pull into the driveway where we see an exhausted Lisa patting down a mound of dirt with a shovel. Lisa and Marge exchange a discreet "thumbs up."

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - A FEW DAYS LATER

It's a contemporary hang-out with couches, paintings, students with laptops, chess players, and JAZZ MUSIC. Krusty is holding court with the young comedians.

KRUSTY

Anyway, I'm doin' last night's show, and I see this sign behind the bar that says "No Shirt, No Shoes, No Service." So I get everyone in the audience to take off their shirts and shoes, and I dare the owner to kick us out.

JERRY

What happened?

KRUSTY

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

He kicked us out. (PROUD) So I told everybody to put their shirts on their heads, stuff their shoes down their pants, and march right back in.

JERRY

(IMPRESSED) Legally, he didn't have a leg to stand on.

KRUSTY

(PROUD) Not a one.

PHOEBE

You are so fearless. You're like a dog in an aquarium, tearing everything up.

ZONED-OUT COMIC

Exactly. Aquarium dog.

JERRY

I'm proud of you, Krusty. Sure, I've got material success. Lots of it. But you're out there on the edge, doing it for the sheer thrill. If I wasn't so afraid of clowns, I'd give you a big hug.

The two businessmen who were at Krusty's show approach.

BUSINESSMAN #1

Excuse me, Krusty. We've been watching you at Moe's all week.

BUSINESSMAN #2 SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

And your credibility is just... Wow!

BUSINESSMAN #1

You make Walter Cronkite look like a
dirty filthy liar.

KRUSTY

Get to the point, Armani.

BUSINESSMAN #2

Well, we think you'd be the perfect
spokesman for our company's new sports
utility vehicle, the Canyonero.

Krusty leaps to his feet and grabs the executives' lapels.

KRUSTY

I guess you Wall Street weasels didn't
get the word. Krusty's not for sale.

BUSINESSMAN #1

But you endorse everything! In fact,
this endorsement contract comes from
your line of legal forms.

We see a tablet labeled, "Krusty's Legal Forms." There's a picture of Krusty dressed as a judge with a word balloon that says, "Hey, hey, they're binding!"

KRUSTY

(QUIETLY) It's a quality form. (BIG)
But those days are behind me. I don't
shill for nobody no more.

BUSINESSMAN #1 SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

Are you sure? Because we're prepared
to offer you a free, fully-loaded
Canyonero.

They point out the window to a gleaming sports utility vehicle. Krusty's hair SPROINGS out of the ponytail back to its normal position.

KRUSTY

(COUGHS, TEMPTED NOISES, THEN) No!

Krusty pulls his hair back into the ponytail and hustles the two businessmen toward the door.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Now take your corporate bloodwagon and
get the hell out!

He shoves them out. They BUMP into a table, knocking Jerry's food to the floor.

JERRY

Hey! My scone!

INT. MOE'S - THAT NIGHT

SCENE 11

Krusty takes the stage to CHEERS and APPLAUSE.

LENNY

(TO HOMER) I brought a bag of money in
case he wants us to burn it again.

HOMER

I hope he tells us to burn our pants.
These things are driving me nuts!

Krusty takes a long drag off his cigarette.

KRUSTY

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

So this afternoon, two suits and four
shoes came up to me and asked me to
endorse some new sports utility
vehicle.

The audience members lean forward expectantly in their seats.

CROWD

Oooo! / What did you do?

HOMER

(CALLING OUT) Don't you hate pants?

KRUSTY

(IGNORING HOMER) I threw those two
creeps out on their ass.

CROWD

Yeah! / Go Krusty! / Ass!

KRUSTY

Then they followed me home, begging me
to take a test drive. And let me tell
you, talk about roomy! That Canyonero
combines the smooth handling of a
European sports car with the rugged
driveability of a sturdy 4X4.

CROWD

(CONFUSED NOISES)

CARL

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

(CALLING OUT) What are you talking about, Krusty? I thought you said those guys were creeps!

KRUSTY

Yeah, but that was before I got to know 'em. And I'm tellin' you, the Canyonero is the Cadillac of automobiles.

The two businessmen flash Krusty an "OK" sign. There is an interested BUZZ from the crowd as Bart calls to Krusty in a stage whisper.

BART

Krusty, doesn't this go against everything you've been saying?

Krusty covers the mic with his hand and leans down to Bart.

KRUSTY

More or less. But in the end, you have to live with yourself. And I couldn't live with myself if I'd let that Canyonero slip through my fingers.

Krusty steps back to the mic.

MOE

So, Krusty, do you really like this car?

APU

Honest Injun?

KRUSTY

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

Hey, I tell it like it is. And I'm telling you to run down to your local Canyonero dealership and take a test drive in an incredible new Canyonero.
That's Canyonero.

HOMER

Canyonero, eh?

Lenny jumps up.

LENNY

I'm going to get me one right now!

MOE

(STANDS) Not before me, you ain't.

The club quickly empties.

KRUSTY

(NERVOUS) Wait, come back... I don't think they're open now...

EXT. CAR DEALERSHIP - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The crowd **RATTLES** the chain-link fence around the closed car lot.

CROWD

We want a test drive! / Open up! / Etc.

The crowd quickly scales the chain-link fence and swarms the car lot. We see Moe straining to pry the door off a metal box, revealing rows of car keys hung on hooks.

MOE

Look, they left the keys out!

Moe starts tossing car keys to everyone. Everybody scrambles to get into the Canyoneros. We hear many **CAR ALARM CHIRPS**.

CROWD

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

I call moon roof! / I want the teal
interior! / Etc.

COMIC BOOK GUY

I'd prefer one with bench seats.

Everyone starts **SWERVING WILDLY** around the lot.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

How do you get out of here?

HOMER

Out of my way, Skinner! Or I'll ram
you good!

Skinner drives out of the way. Homer **RAMS** him anyway. The jeeps continue **SWERVING** and **CRASHING**. The two businessmen look on in horror. Krusty **ZIPS** up in his complimentary Canyonero and **LOWERS** the power window.

KRUSTY

(UNEASY CHUCKLE) I think we've got a
hit on our hands, gentlemen.

They yank Krusty out of the jeep and drive off.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

(MOAN)

Several police cars pull up to the dealership, **SIRENS BLARING**.

CHIEF WIGGUM

(THROUGH BULLHORN) Attention. If you all leave right now, you haven't done anything wrong.

They all drive through the back fence.

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)
CHIEF WIGGUM (CONT'D)

That's it. Single file.

Bart comes riding up on his bike and notices Krusty.

BART

Hey, Krusty. Need a ride?

KRUSTY

Yeah, I guess so.

Krusty climbs onto the handlebars and Bart pedals away.

BART

Where to?

KRUSTY

Anyplace where selling out is still
respectable and no one's ashamed to
laugh at a roller-skating monkey.

BART

Next stop, children's television!

As they pedal over the crest of a hill, their image is
silhouetted in front of an enormous full moon.

KRUSTY (V.O.)

Thanks kid. You know, I really learned
a lesson from all this. Never, ever do
anything for charity.

FADE OUT:

THE END